

# Hollywood's Bleeding

Post Malone

Hollywood's bleeding, vampires feeding, darkness turns to dust  
Everyone's gone but no one's leaving, nobody left but us  
Tryna chase a feeling but we never feel it, riding on our last  
train home  
Dying in our sleep, we're living out a dream, we only make it o  
ut alone

I just keep on hoping that you call me  
You say you wanna see me but you can't right now  
You never took the time to get to know me  
Was scared of losing something that we never found  
We're running out of reasons but we can't let go  
Yeah, Hollywood is bleeding but we call it home

Outside the winter sky turning grey  
City up in smoke it's only ash when it rains  
Howl at the moon and go to sleep in the day  
Love for everybody 'til the drugs fade away  
In the morning, blocking out the sun with the shades  
She gotta check her pulse and tell herself that she okay  
It seem like dying young is an honor  
But who be at my funeral? I wonder  
I go out, and all the eyes on me  
I show out, do you like what you see?  
And now, they closing in on me  
Let 'em sharpen all they teeth  
This is more than I can handle  
Blood in my Lambo  
Wish I could go, I'm losing hope  
I light a candle, some Palo Santo  
For all these demons, wish I could just go on

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